

Folsom Prison Blues

[G]I hear the train a comin', it's [G]rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7]I don't know when
I'm [C]stuck in Folsom prison,
and [C]time keeps draggin' [G]on
But that [D7]train keeps a rollin' on down to San [G]Anton

When [G]I was just a baby my [G]mama told me. Son
Always [G]be a good boy, don't [G7]ever play with guns
But I [C]shot a man in Reno just to watch him[G]die
When I [D7]hear that whistle, I hang my head and [G]cry..

[E7](INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [A]bet there's rich folks eating in a [A]fancy dining car
They're [A]probably drinkin' coffee and[A7]smoking big cigars
Well I [D]know I had it coming, [D]I know I can't be [A]free
But those [E7]people keep a movin, and that's what
tortures [A]me

Well [A]if they'd free me from this prison,
if that [A]railroad train was mine
I [A]bet I'd moved it all a little [A7]further down the line
[D]Far from Folsom prison, that's [D]where I want to [A]stay
And I'd [E7]let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [A]away

[A]I hear the train a comin', it's [A]rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7]I don't know when
I'm [D]stuck in Folsom prison,
and [D]time keeps draggin' [A]on
But that [E7]train keeps a rollin' on down to San [A]Anton